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For paper, printing, stereotyping, and other publica- tion expenses.....	2,168 34
Balance to next account	52 30

\$3,311 29

We have examined the foregoing account, and find it correctly
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WM. C. BROWN, } Auditors.
H. H. LEAVITT, }

WILLIAM LADD.

In the Work of Prof. T. C. Upham, entitled *Divine Union*, in the chapter on Union with God in the work of civil and national redemption, is an allusion to this laborious and faithful friend of the cause of peace. It is a just tribute to his labors and great influence, under circumstances not peculiarly favorable; and is an encouragement to others to go and do likewise.

"Some years since," says Prof. U., "I was acquainted with an individual, who has now gone to his rest and his reward. I have reference to the late William Ladd, the mention of whose name will recall cherished recollections to many hearts. In early life he followed the sea;—in the course of a few years he became the commander of a merchant vessel, and acquired some amount of property. On quitting the sea, he purchased a farm in the inland town of Minot, in the State of Maine. On reading a tract on peace, written by one of the former presidents of Bowdoin College, he was led to reflect upon the inconsistency of war with the Gospel. Having enjoyed favorable opportunities of education before going to sea, and being a person of a strong mind, he conceived the idea of putting an end to war throughout the world by means of a Congress of Nations, which should have power to establish an international code, and also a High Court of Nations. What a mighty project to be brought about by such limited agency!

"A few years before his death, I visited his retired residence. He showed me the room, in which he had written the numerous papers, and even volumes, on the subject of war. Walking with him in one of his beautiful fields, he pointed to a small cluster of trees at a little distance, and said, 'It was beneath those trees that I solemnly consecrated myself in prayer to this one work of impressing upon the minds of men the principles of peace.' For many years he spent a large portion of his time in going from city to city, and from town to town, in almost all parts of the United States, introducing the subject to Associations of Ministers, conversing with all classes of persons in relation to it, and lecturing wherever he could find an audience. I met with him often, and have been deeply affected with his simplicity and fixedness of purpose. He fully believed that God had inspired within him that central idea, around which the labors of his life turned; and those who knew him intimately could hardly fail to be impressed with a similar conviction. He corresponded with distinguished individuals in Europe; and he scattered his numerous tracts and other writings on this momentous subject in all parts of the world. For many years the important movements of the American Peace Society appeared to rest upon him more than upon any other individual. He died; and although he was preceded and has been followed by others of a kindred spirit, he was the means under God of giving an impulse to the cause of peace, which is felt throughout the world. Society, penetrated by the great thought of universal pacification, seems to be brought to a stand. At Brussels, at Paris, at Frankfort on the Maine,

at London, we see nations, as it were, assembled in great Congresses, and consulting on their position and duties, in consequence of the impulse, which God was pleased to communicate, in a great degree, through the labors of this comparatively humble individual.

"Let us not, then, look upon the outward person or the outward situation. It is one of the attributes of God to deduce great results from small causes. Wherever there is faith in God, there is power, whatever may be the situation of the person who exercises it."

In these suggestions of Professor Upham, there is a great deal of truth, and not a little encouragement to those who are trying to carry forward this great but little heeded cause to which Ladd devoted his life, and fell a martyr to his zeal in its prosecution. He planted God's truth on this subject; and God in his providence, and by his spirit, will one day—may he hasten it—make it bring forth a harvest of blessed and glorious results.

THE SOLDIER'S GRAVE.

'Tis but a green and silent mound,
A rude board bears his regiment's number,
Where, 'mid his fallen foes around,
The soldier rests in dreamless slumber.

No sister here hath left the rose;
No weeping mother kneels in blessing!
Here the neglected wild-flower grows,
And cold winds are the mound caressing.

Yet plumage shorn and broken sword
Tell that the battle here was swelling,
Ere on the bosom of the Lord,
He found an everlasting dwelling.

The field, ploughed by the courser's hoof,
Speaks of the charge, the flight, the rally;
While broken spear and helm of proof
Gleam like the Prophet's vision valley.

The tree, scathed not by lightning's blast,
But shivered where the cannon rattled,
Shall tell, while history shall last,
How fiercely legions here have battled.

The tall grass rustles—Stranger, hush!
Here, let no thoughtless word be spoken.
Aye turn—shame not the tear to brush,
Here courage sleeps, here hearts were broken!

One thought of mother far away,
Or some fair form half rose before him,
As stretched beside this grave he lay,
While Death waved his sharp pinion o'er him.

The Bible, from his breast, half drawn,
Falls from his cold and stiffening fingers,
He lifts his eyes—he faints! he's gone—
No! the imprisoned spirit lingers.

As swelling on the evening breeze
Come the wild bugle's lofty numbers,
Ringing high victory through the trees,
Lulling him to eternal slumbers.

MARIA J. BISHOP.

A CHAPTER ON WAR.—We have been reading the *Christian Neighbor*. A review of our own terrible civil strife, from which we have just emerged, has confirmed the impressions of statesmen and warriors, philanthropists and divines, in reference to that subject. The most direful war that ever cursed the human race is found in *those four years*

of carnage which the civilized world pronounced as unchristian as it was unnatural. It was a fraternal conflict, which must forever deform the character and debase the American name. It was a parenthesis in the annals of our history which includes all other crimes — violence, blood, rapine, fraud and almost the utter destruction of half of the nation. In the spirit of the Prince of Peace, and in view of the retributions of the last day, we ask, how can those justify themselves before God who made the pulpit and the religious press the chief vehicles for the prosecution of the war?" — *Balt. Meth.*

CHRISTIAN WITNESSES FOR PEACE.

CONGREGATIONALISTS. — *Dr. Appleton.* — If the sufferings of the soldier are great in the camp, they are terrible in the field. I can hardly imagine a scene more dreadful than that which is subsequent to the hour of battle. Suppose yourself in a hospital crowded with the wounded and the dying. Here one limb has been shattered, and another severed from the body. Here some part of the body itself has been pierced through, or still retains the weapon which inflicted the wound. In that corner you behold a wretch with his head lacerated, his jaws fractured, or an eye dislocated. In another you see those whom want of reason renders unconscious of their state, or those who are frantic, and perhaps blaspheming under the intolerable severity of their anguish. Here is one impatient for the knife and the tourniquet, from a conviction that his present pains cannot be augmented. There is one shrieking under operations more painful than the malady they are designed to assuage.

Look now at the condition of the common inhabitants in a country where contending armies are stationed. The regular pursuits of life must be interrupted or abandoned. Honor, property and life itself are at the mercy of those whom no earthly power is able to control, and who perhaps will acknowledge no law but their own wants and passions. Children and females, the aged and the feeble, find themselves surrounded by every terror, and exposed to every indignity. Ferocious troops are quartered in houses which had been the abodes of wealth, taste and domestic enjoyment. The owners, if not arrested, are constrained to witness these ravages without complaint, and compelled to become the slaves of those by whom they are impoverished. Churches and public edifices are converted into barracks; rich gardens are plundered and laid waste; and harvests are consumed in a day to give forage to a devouring cavalry. All enclosures are made common; flocks and herds are slaughtered and consumed; wardrobes are despoiled, and store-houses exhausted. Do not Christian nations, then, worship an idol more savage and hideous than the Moloch of the Hindoos?

Dr. Payson. — War is surrounded by a deceitful lustre. The monster, unveiled in all his deformity, is seen steeped from head to foot in human gore, gorging his insatiable maw with the yet quivering limbs of mangled victims, and feasting his ears with the wailings of disconsolate widows and helpless orphans; while the flash of cannon, the glare of bombs, and the red blaze of cities wrapt in conflagration, furnish the only light which illuminates his horrid banquet. Such is the idol whom the votaries of war adore; such the Moloch on whose altars men have exultingly sacrificed, not hecatombs of beasts, but millions of their fellow-creatures; on whose blood-thirsty worshippers beauty has lavished her smiles, and genius its eulogies; whose horrid triumphs, fit only to be celebrated in the infernal world, painters and sculptors, poets and historians, have combined to surround with a blaze of immortal glory.

But let the monster's hideous form be exposed in its true

colors; and it will be an honor to Christianity, a powerful argument in her favor, to be known as his most decided and successful foe. To accomplish this work, to place before men in naked deformity the idol they have so long ignorantly worshipped in disguise, and thus turn against him the powerful current of public opinion, is the great object of the associated friends of peace. Nor is it easy to conceive how *any one* who believes the scriptures, and professes to be a disciple of the Prince of Peace, or a friend to the human race, *can justify himself in withholding his aid from a cause so evidently the cause of God.* Who would not wish to share this honor? After the glorious victory shall have been won, after wars shall have been made to cease under the whole heaven, who will not then wish to have been among the few that first unfurled the consecrated banner of peace?

NEW POLICY TOWARD OUR INDIANS. — QUAKERS EMPLOYED IN CARRYING IT OUT. — It is with no ordinary gratification that we present the following extract from the *Friends' Review*, Philadelphia. If this is an earnest of the wisdom of the approaching administration of the President, we believe that Gen. Grant meant something when he said, "Let us have peace." A half dozen Quakers of the right sort (and we believe there are many) would do more to establish peace with the Indians than a dozen Gen. Shermans, with as many legions of men and as many millions of dollars. To the extract — an editorial:

"A BENIGN PURPOSE. — The President elect, U. S. Grant, impressed with the integrity of purpose and the earnest friendship for the Indians and desire to do them justice, evinced by the Society of Friends through the delegated members who recently advocated their claims, has caused letters to be written to certain Friends in Philadelphia. His desire is set forth 'of inaugurating some policy to protect the Indians in their just rights, and enforce integrity in the administration of their affairs, as well as to improve their general condition.' He requests a list of names of members of the Society of Friends who can be endorsed as suitable persons for Indian Agents. He will encourage and protect any attempt which Friends shall make for the improvement, education and Christianization of this people. It cannot be doubted that well-disposed and patriotic citizens will approve the determination of the President elect, and that they will concur in his judgment that Friends are the true, disinterested counsellors of the aborigines. May this trust be wisely and conscientiously met and discharged. Let no one accept position who is not prepared to recognize in every red man an object of our common Father's love and care, and perform the duty heartily as unto the Lord." — *Chr. Neighbor.*

NO MEDDLING WITH CUBA. — The war spirits among us, especially unscrupulous political aspirants after popularity, have shown much eagerness to draw our government into the Cuban imbroglio; but they are not likely to gain their object. "President Grant threw a pail of iced-water on Gen. Banks's Cuban zeal, last Monday; for when the General called on him in reference to Cuban matters, the wise Ulysses calmly said he had information that the Spanish authorities had liberated every man of whose arrest this country could complain; that he had assurances that Spain was able to suppress the insurrection soon; and that under such circumstances, he could not see what pretext the United States had for interfering. He was as cool as the weather, and the enthusiastic sympathizer went away with the conviction that he was not likely to make more out of Cuba than he made out of Candia."